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➳➝welcome

A soft wind blows sand into your fur. Salt meets your lips as it flies off the crest of sapphire waves. Heat beats down on your pelt; you curl your claws into soft, white sand. Half-buried grey rocks are scattered on the beach where you stand - they are marked by hundreds of claws marks, some older than others.

What is this place? And who are the cats watching you from a distance?

"We are SeaClan, traveller." A husky voice whispers behind you, "Welcome to our beach."

What makes SEA so special?

SEA is a roleplay comprised solely of dedicated roleplayers.
It will take place over a real life period of 8 weeks, and will be finished forever from then on out. I may extend it at any time.

Every week, I will introduce a new threat or event to SeaClan. The cats have to overcome this event and continue with their lives. Storms, murders, attacks and floods await our Clan.

Players themselves weave the plot as well. What if two cats fall in love? A rivalry forms between the deputy and the medicine cat? An apprentice has an unhealthy ambition to become leader?

Weeks of plot based drama await - will the Clan be able to survive that long?

➳➝rules

// Writing //
Proper grammar, reasonable sentence length, spelling and word choice are important components of a good role play. We use third-person role play here. Aim to keep the plot going when you post.

// Activity //
Please don't join if you aren't going to be active! It's as simple as that. Because this takes place in a small time window it's important that our members have time to drive the plot forward! Warriors/ Divers and positions below them get a week of inactivity before a warning, and if you don't reply after that you're out!
For high positions, you get three days as you're important for plot.

// Disabled Cats //
Okay. Your cat can be disabled (blind, deaf in one ear etc.) BUT when applying your form I may choose to negate the disability because we need able-bodied cats.

// Power //
Remember that in roleplay you control ONLY your character. You don't have the power to go kill other cats without their permission. And yes, this also means you can't have godlike powers that make you invincible.

// Realistic Characters //
No pink pelts, no dazzling red eyes. Keep in mind these are real (if not personified) cats so not everyone is going to be a pretty silver she-cat with blue eyes. (Put whether your cat likes hunting or fighting the most in the Other section of your form) Keep a balance of male and female too - I might accept you but ask for a gender change if we get 20 she-cats and 9 males.

// Naming //
Please only use names that cats would think of. Follow basic naming rules (prefix-suffix) and don't be offended if I ask you to change your name. Please don't use the same prefix as another cat,

check the allegiances!

// Replies //
Do not rp in replies! Create a new comment for each post.

// Language //
Please use only WC curses when you are in-character. Out of character please keep swearing to a minimum.

// Accepting //
Please don't roleplay until
a) You've been accepted (I check my notifications every morning so it could take at a max 15 hours or so.)
b) There are AT LEAST 10 cats, a leader, a deputy and a herb cat role playing. If I catch you before this happens I'll delete your comment and move on.

// Relationships / Changes //
Please notify me if your cat and another become mates (keep in mind your cats have to be 22 Moons to do this) or if your apprentice needs to become a warrior or such, notify me! I keep lists xD

// Activity Checks //
At any point in time I will post an activity check. I'll tag all members and you'll have to reply to it. If you don't, your character might be de-ranked, removed or such.

// Time //
1 Week :: 1 Moon
-meaning the role play takes place over 8 moons

// Kits //
NO MATING AT ALL OKAY. You can have kits, but keep everything PG-13.
Your cats (if they are in a committed relationship and both are at least 24 Moons old and have been in he relationship for 2 Moons) you can ask me for a female cat to become pregnant. When your kits ~arrive~ after two real life weeks, they will be put up for try outs, and anyone can become their role player. This is the only way new members will be introduced to the roleplay once it's started.

// No. of Characters //
For now, it's two cats each. One loner and one Clan cat.

// Publicity //
Please, please promote this roleplay on your accounts! If we want to get going quickly we need literate members!

// Hate-Free <3 //
Not hate of any kind is allowed on this roleplay. Sexuality, religion, beliefs and anything else are accepted here. If you promote hate on here I'll just block you and YOULL miss out.
As for hate within the roleplay - always remember the golden rule. Hate the cat, not the role player!

// Fun //
This is a roleplay. Not a Cabinet Debate. Have fun!

➳➝general info

SeaClan lives on a beach that's scattered with half-buried large grey rocks. Their bay is crescent shaped, and a reef covers most of it. Beyond reef there are rougher waters and large rocks. The bay is closed in by two large cliff faces. At the back of the bay, dunes and small shrubbery hide prey. Beyond that lies a small Twolegplace.

The Clan resides in a sea-cave. Hollows in the walls (at varying heights) provide shelter. Warriors/Divers at the front, leader next, then elders, queens and Herb Den at the back of the cave.

At high tide, occasionally the front of the cave will become a little damp. There's nothing to worry about - the waves can't get past the rough stone ridge that creates the border of the main cave. But, kits and first-moon apprentices aren't allowed out of their dens at night, just in case...

SeaClan does believe in StarClan. They visit it at the Moonridge, the highest point on one of the border-cliffs. Simply sleeping up there after a rough climb will grant you entrance to StarClan.

The Clan's warriors are divided into two groups - normal warriors and deep sea divers. The Divers are senior or skilled warriors that go out beyond the reef in teams and catch large fish. They are often gone for most of the day when they hunt, but bring back a large haul.

Prey-wise, the Clan mainly eats small fish caught in the reef or large fish outside the reef. But, sea gulls descend on the beach at sun-high everyday, and small land prey hides in the shrubbery, so there's always a variety of prey on the pile.

Kits are apprenticed at 5 moons, but they aren't allowed anywhere near deep water until 6. A few moons into their training, a skilled apprentice may instead become a Diver apprentice. There are 3 trials for an apprentice to overcome before they become a warrior/diver (with the diver trials being more hard-core.) - Swimming,

Hunting and Climbing (in which the apprentices must together climb to Moonridge.)

Skilled/Senior warriors may be asked by their leader to become Deep Sea Divers. The divers have a dangerous job, and many casualties take place in their line of work. Often warriors don't accept the offer.

Because of the dangerous lives they lead, SeaClan cats value companionship and friendship above everything...

➳sign ups adopts open

[image] [image]

Keep in mind I am only talking incredibly literate and dedicated roleplayers - don't be disappointed if I refuse your form.

Fill out the form to the best of your ability - uniqueness at the front!

("What's this? There's no backstory section??? What is this kid on about!?" That's for a reason, hon. For the purpose of this roleplay we assume that your cat was born happily into SeaClan.

ATTENTION
INSTEAD OF JUST OPENING SIGN UPS, im doing adopts. Check the allegiances - some names will have notes next to them. You can apply for them! Just write the name and a rp example, and you're allllll good

Name // (Give a warrior name or apprentice - not leader.)
Gender //
Sexuality //
Age // (5-11 for warrior apprentice, 8-13 for diver, 11-70 for warrior, 13-60 for diver, 70-130 for elder.)
Rank // (can apply for High Rank) (specify warrior or diver)
Physical Description //
Personality // (two positive traits, two neutral, two negative is usually balanced.)
Fears //
Activity // (1-5)
Mate/Crush/Kits //
Short RP example //
Timezone // (I'm not stalking you - it's just so I know when you are online so I can schedule events.)

Other //

I'll give characters kin and stuff, so be sure to go check that out when it's up!

Here's my form for Slateleap, my character.

Name // Slateleap
Gender // Female
Sexuality // Bi
Age // 24 Moons
Rank // Diver
Physical Description // Slateleap is a reasonably muscled fluffy white she-cat with yellow eyes and dark grey patches. She has scarred pads from walking on the reef, and a nipped ear from being swooped by a gull.
Personality // Slateleap is vey confident in her own opinion and understands herself - she will not step down from any position she stands upon, even if she knows she's wrong. Regardless, she understands the consequences of her decisions and weighs in the odds. She's very proud of her achievements and often acts a little high and mighty. Her ambition sometimes gets the better of her, but she is generally friendly and comes off as both brash and kind.
Fears // Has a deep fear of moths. As a kit she woke up with one sitting on her nose and has never been the same since.
Activity // 4.5 I have school lol
Mate/Crush/Kits // Not as current, but in the future it's a possibility.
Short RP example // Slateleap sniffed as a blast of salty water hit her chest. Wind blew into her thick fur but she didn't mind - today was a day for hunting, trekking through the water with her fellow divers. Her pelt was already soaked from swimming out to this ledge on the reef, and she was edging to dive into the deep, dark water that lay in front of her. Slateleap breathed in the crisp air and looked back at her diving companions.

"First one to the rocks wins!"

Timezone // AWST
Other // She is far better at hunting than fighting.

Here's my form for Ernie, a rogue.

Name // Ernie
Gender // Tom
Sexuality // Asexual
Age // 25 Moons
Rank // Influential Rogue
Physical Description // Ernie is a fluffy charcoal tabby with piercing yellow eyes, thick fur and scarred pads. He is reasonably muscled, but not bulky.
Personality // Ernie is a reasonable cat, usually fearless. He doesn't enter situations he knows will turn out bad for him - he is seen as a knowledgeable, moral-rich, secure figure. He is very much a smooth talker, weaving his way through situations with pretty words. He doesn't like physical confrontations. Ernie is quite ambitious but won't go above his morals to achieve his goals. He is always conspiring, though. One step ahead - all the time. This makes him a little skittish on occasions as he constantly worries about whether everything will go to plan.
Fears // Losing control and being stuck in a very physical fight.

➳➝allegiances

SEACLAN
leader // albatrossstar // Sleek, broad-shouldered, light grey tabby tom with amber eyes and a scar on his cheek // 52 Moons // @animallove299
apprentice // snakepaw

deputy // Briarfern // yellow-eyed medium-furred tom with light brown fur with darker stripes, white neck, underbelly, paws and tail tip // 49 Moons // @fata24358

herb cat // sandwing // lithe, long legged tom with pale ginger russet striped fur and hazel eyes // 38 Moons // @Black-Briar

herb cat apprentice // lillypaw // snowy, bright white tom with a thick tail and hazel eyes // 19 Moons // @crows_

deep divers // FULL
slateleap // white, fluffy she-cat with dark grey splotches and yellow eyes // 28 Moons // @cinders-
apprentice // blackpaw [needs rper]
sharkfur // broad-shouldered dark grey tabby she-cat with white undersides and yellow eyes // 28 Moons // Mousedapple
apprentice // coralpaw
driftfoot // thin, stone-coloured tom with faint tabby stripes, a paler belly and copper eyes // 34 Moons / sleepykittystudios
stormotter // sleek, honey brown she-cat with orange paws and tail tip, and large amber eyes. // 29 Moons // QueenJayus

warriors // FULL
rookwing // sleek, lean black and white tom with yellow eyes // 26 Moons // PoppyTea
sunpelt // pale ginger tabby she-cat with darker paws and copper eyes // 26 Moons // stayingpawsitive
apprentice // breezepaw
splashwhisker // short-furred white she-cat with ginger tabby patches and amber eyes // 46 Moons // @StarlightWolves10

hailbounce // nimble, sleek light grey tabby she-cat with darker stripes, a white chest and deep copper eyes. // 18 Moons // @_Nightingaleflight_
cindertuft // lean, dark grey she-cat with amber eyes // 20 Moons // @SilverMoon1507
dewshine // long-legged lilac point tom with pale blue eyes // 24 Moons // Tiombe
gullheart // cream tabby tom with a white splash on his chest, hazel eyes and a thick tail // 32 Moons // @KatesKatering
hazelfire // stocky brown tabby she-cat with a white lower jaw, underbelly and paws - her tail is stubby and she has hazel eyes // 27 Moons // @Xx_SilverEclipse_xX
foamnose // long-limbed grey tabby she-cat with broad paws, scruffy fur and a white belly and tail tip. She has sand brown eyes // 26 Moons // @kitty-flower-crown

apprentices //
breezepaw // small light grey cat with white socks, white tail tip and dark amber eyes // 14 Moons // @-Zeferyx-
blackpaw // thick furred pitch black she-cat with amber eyes and an especially fluffy tail // 14 Moons // @KingFoxSr
snakepaw // muscular tom with white fur and ash grey speckles, with blue eyes. // 13 Moons // @OnyxClaw
coralpaw // orange and white tabby she-cat with brown eyes and a wispy tail // 15 Moons //KaiAishi
shellpaw // glossy, lilac furred tom with dark green eyes and off-white under markings // 9 Moons // @horrordays-

nursery //
coconut // slightly confused, short-furred cinnamon ocicat with deep green eyes - suffers frequent short term memory loss // 25 Moons // Waspwing
goldentail / golden she-cat with pale tabby markings, an elegant build and sea-foam green eyes // 27 Moons // @Everything_Is_Neko
reedskip // honey-coloured she-cat with a black splotch on her face and olive green eyes // 53 Moons // @-owlobesessed
reefspirit // fluffy calico she-cat with heterochromatic blue-copper eyes, a very torn ear and permanent curled tail // 29 Moons // xMiscChickx

elders //
kelpgaze // thin dark brown she-cat with mottled grey paws and green eyes // 84 Moons // QueenJayus
pebblewhisker // heavily built grey tabby tom with long fur and copper eyes // 72 Moons // @deluxiegenocide

CATS OUTSIDE THE CLANS
FULL
rogues //
fox // dark ginger she-cat with hazel eyes and a solid build // 26 Moons // @SilverMoon1507
feickmis // sandy coloured cat with dark tabby markings and amber eyes. They have a scar under their right eye // 19 Moons // @-Zeferyx-
ernie // fluffy charcoal tabby tom with piercing yellow eyes and scarred pads //42 Moons // @cinders-
clam // chocolate brown tom with lighter speckles and socks, with bluey-green eyes // 21 Moons // @LabbieLover
oliver // long-furred white tom with ginger tabby splotches and copper eyes // 30 Moons // stayingpawsitive
jellyfish // lithe, sandy brown tom-cat with darker stripes, a streak of white on his chest and a white chin, and light greeny-blue eyes // 37 Moons // KatsTie
twisted // dark grey and white speckled broad-shouldered she-cat with a lighter underbelly //36 Moons // @Shadesoul

loners // FULL for now
sunny // pale, sandy yellow she-cat with darker stripes, a white belly and paws as well as hazel eyes // 11 Moons // QueenJayus
silas // dark grey tabby tom with yellow eyes and a bony frame // 18 Moons // @slasherfilms

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(I've been adjusting ages as I go on to make genetically possible litters and stuff)

moon one // seaclan

[image]

// plot cue //
The old deputy, Shadestream, was found dead but a few sunrises ago. He was washed up on the beach - brutally mutilated. He frequented with the Divers and was last seen with them.
The new deputy Briarfern was elected under normal circumstances, and accepted, but a few cats have conflicting opinions about him.
What happened to Shadestream? Is Briarfern the right choice for deputy?

// news //
Stormotter is injured, and appears to have some form of sun stroke.

// weather & season //
late leaf fall
brisk weather, light winds
occasional light showers

moon two // seaclan

[image]

[please wait till I've posted the introductory comment to roleplay!]
[everyone has aged one moon]

// plot cue //
Strange, outside scents have been identified on the borders of SeaClan territory - spotted by our apprentices but a few sunrises ago. Could this mean trouble? We haven't had outsiders in awhile...

To add to that, Slateleap swore on StarClan that she saw a shark just beyond the reef. She's quite shaken up - could something truly be out there?

// news //
// Stormotter seems to be on the mend, though Sandwing is still keeping an eye on her.

// Several cats are looking into Shadestreams death - it does seem suspicious..

// Gathering coming up

moon two // outside

[image]

// plot cue //
A cat by the name of Ernie is supposedly leading a group of cats working out of an abandoned building near the apartment complex. He's causing trouble - rumour has it he wants to mess with the Clan cats.

// news //
None yet

moon three // seaclan

[image]

// plot cue //
The Clan is starting to get hungry, to say the least. Land prey isn't enough to satisfy the entire clan, and the shark still lurks in the reef. Many think the shark is what killed Shadestream, though it does seem a little strange that it didn't 'consume' the body. Cats lurk on the border - strange scents are clear.

// news //

Well we didn't have a Gathering last week, so Albatrossstar can commence one whenever I guess? Some apprentices need to do their Moonridge climb fairly soon- check their ages, please!!

// Reefspirit is feeling strangely sick, almost like she could be...pregnant

// shark still lurks in the reef

// *some* cats disobeyed their leader * Dewshine and Stormotter * but whatevs it'll just settle on their souls together

Please head over to the activity check kids!

moon three // outside

[image]

// plot cue //

Ernie has gathered some fabulous cats, but is yet to reveal his plans. What could this sinister cat have plotted?

// news //
Please report to the warehouse every now and then!

// everyone has made friends yay

moon four // seaclan

[image]

[I know it's late back off]
[pick up exactly where we left off no intro comment this time]
plot //
WHOOP WHOOP we beat the shark
Damn right we got really hurt doing it but hey
WE DID IT
Our apprentices are now free to do their Moonridge climb and trials, so we'll get started on that soon. [I'll be holding tryouts for the inactive apprentices]
This is going to be a complicated moon! Hope we enjoy

news //
Reefspirit had kits! We lost one, but the others are okay! Tryouts will be held for those not already reserved.
Goldentail had kits! Coconut is being very kind to all the kits ~
Albatrossstar and Slateleap were severely injured, but fought off the shark. Congratulations to everyone who fought! You should be proud.
Many of our apprentices now need to take the trails and Moonridge climb. Mentors, get going!

weather //
early leaf bare has set in, and the Clan needs food.
There's a cold breeze, be careful not to get the chills.

moon four // outside

[image]

[wait for intro comment] [pick up exactly where we left off]
// plot //
bonds have formed among the cats - though Ernie has not yet revealed his plans. What could they be? And what are these cat's pasts?

// news //
The group has expanded, and Oliver is still out fetching new members.
Ernie may reveal his plans v soon

moon five // seaclan

[image]

DONT START BEFORE INTRO COMMENT
I MEAN IT
This takes place IMMEDIATELY after the previous moon, but you still age. Trippy.

[I love this gif btw]

That's right. It's moon five. Things are getting darker. You can see cracks starting to form in people...

plot //
nghehehehhehe read the intro comment
Y'all all gonna die

news //
REEDMOM HAD HER KITSSSSS
Dewshine and Stormotter are snuggling
we had a gathering - after a few stories, Cindertuft revealed that she believes Shadestream was murdered.

weather //
cold
very cold
so cold

A REMINDER THAT THIS TAKES PLACE IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE LAST MOON
PLEASE WAIT FOR THE INTRO COMMENT

moon five // outside

[image]

[ROGUES. If you are part of the raiding party, head over to SeaClan. If you aren't, sleep until we get back.
THIS PICKS UP EXACTLY WHERE WE LEFT OFF. SO GO WITH THAT.]

It's moon five. Things are getting darker. Ernie is revealing some of his plans, Sunny's ditched him (for now). Something's gone wrong, and you can't be sure what. This cat is crazy - and you might be in too deep. But at least he'll get you some more territory.

plot //
Ernie's leading a raid group to attack SeaClan. What he'll do? Unsure.

news //
Sunny ran away. This is not nice. Dammit Sunny.

weather //
cold
leafbares definitely hit
it's actually really really cold

➳insider one // first dive

(ft. Shadestream and Slatepaw)

"Slatepaw, can you calm down please?" Shadestream - in all his black-pelted glory - padded across the white sand of SeaClan's beach.

"Nope," The yellow eyed apprentice ahead of him popped, kicking up a shower of sand as she skipped across the shore, getting closer and closer to the shore with every bound, "Nope, nope, nope."

Shadestream sighed, racing to keep up with his apprentice. "You are truly insufferable."

"I know." Slatepaw nodded ferociously, "Sharkpaw says so all the time."

Sapphire waves crashed only a few tail-lengths ahead of the pair, spraying salty mist high in the air. The sparkling coral and rocks that replaced sand a little way out could be seen clearly through the clean waves.

Slatepaw dashed towards the shoreline, jumping quickly into the foam left by a crashing wave. She yowled at the cold touch of the water, but the sound was quickly replaced with laughter.

Her mentor padded after her.
"What's the first rule of being an apprentice?" Shadestream asked, whipping her with his tail.

Slatepaw stopped her splashing, and then hung her head. "No waves without others." She muttered, and retreated conspicuously from the shallows.

Shadestream raised an eyebrow.

"You can come back now." He announced once she'd reached dry sand.

The apprentice and mentor swam quickly over the crashing waves, walking until their feet floated off the reef. Of course, if they tried they could hop from submerged rock to rock, but both enjoyed the feel of water in their fur.

It took very little time to reach the reef-line. Slatepaw was an accomplished swimmer - one of the reasons she was chosen to become a diver - and Shadestream was a diver. He knew these waters like the back of his paw.

"It's so deep." Slatepaw gasped once she was crouched on the raised edge of the reef, Shadestream beside her. The water went down so far the bottom wasn't visible - only a black void seemed to await below. But the water sparkled, tiny white crested waves brushed the apprentices paws.

"Indeed." Shadestream grumbled, itching to get in the water, "And it's dangerous too. So stick with me."

Slatepaw's eyes widened as her mentor launched himself into the surf, disappearing below a passing wave.
Worry clouded her mind - but only for a moment. The sleek black head of Shadowstream emerged from a cloud of mist.

"What are you waiting for?" He lifted his head from the waves, treading water, "Are you a diver or not?"

Slatepaw was. She launched herself into the waves. Water rushed past her ears - water that was crisper, lighter, fresher, /colder/ than the water of the reef. And she loved it.

•••
I'll be doing a series of insiders into SeaClan life as the roleplay continues.

This time featuring foetus Slateleap and her mentor Shadestream, who went on to become deputy. And then died.

riperoni shade 2k17

Well hope you enjoy or smth

insider two // shadestream teaches water hunting

(ft. Hazelpaw, Rookpaw and Sunpaw (and of course the fabulous Shadestream))

Alright, apprentices, settle down. Rookpaw, if you hit Sunpaw with your tail one more time I'll have to cut it off. No, I'm not joking.

By now you've hopefully all had your first swim - yes, Hazelpaw, I'm sure it was very exciting - but your mentors didn't let you hunt. Why? Because you haven't been taught yet! As a /senior/ warrior it is my duty to give you the basics of water hunting before you head out there again with your mentors.

When you get out on the waves, be sure to move with the current. Irregular movements will disturb precious prey - fish. For beginners - yes that includes you three - the best way to catch them is to find a vantage point. So get to a rock or a large bit of coral and sit there. Silently. And wait. And watch.

No, Sunpaw, the mating call Splashwhisker taught you will / not/ attract fish. That yowling will only scare them off.

Once you spot a group of fish, be careful that your shadow doesn't fall in their direction. Then, you wait until the slippery seafood gets close and...what do you think comes next?

Leaping could work. Nice guess, Hazelpaw. But that's not the right answer - instead, scoop them out onto your perch with a quick paw, and finish them with a claw or jaw! It's a lot more difficult than it sounds, but it does work.

The other option is partner hunting. You can get a lot more prey this way, but it's difficult.
Yes, I'm sure you'll manage it someday, Rookpaw. First step - find

yourself a partner and get out there. Swim through the water, whatever. One of you needs to find a perch, and the other needs to hide behind a rock.

Then, you wait again. When a clump of fish come past the cat on the perch, they leap. Make as big a noise or splash as possible - scaring the fish into the waiting claws of your partner.

It does sound like fun, Sunpaw. But it can be difficult to get right. Remember - while you are on hunting patrol, you can't eat prey you catch. Everything goes back to the Clan.

Young Hazelpaw here seems itching to go, so how bout I let you three free now? Go to your mentors - I'm sure you'll do well.

•••

And the trio of terror appears. They're 6 moons here, which is the time they're allowed to go water hunting.

I'm not obsessed with Shadestream what are you talking about

But yeah have this. Fishing! And partner fishing!

It's fun. Yeah

insider three // headcanons

// Stormotter and Shadestream were unofficial mates and she was very broken up after his death.

// Rookwing and Sunpelt were inseparable as apprentices.

// A lot of cats died in the last green leaf because of limited freshwater - the spring at the back of the cave dried up, and many older cats died.

// Sunpelt always wanted to be a diver, but her fear of heights set her back.

// Instead of Gatherings, SeaClan cats share stories at the end of every moon - elders share legends, senior warriors share tales from their apprenticeships.

// Senior warriors and mentors share the training of apprentices. It's part of the way the Clan stays together.

// Sharkpaw and Slatepaw were best friends as apprentices, and became close friends with a young Driftfoot.

// Near by, a resort/apartment place is built. Many of the residents keep fancy pure bred cats.

// There's an old warehouse inside a desolate area of the resort. A group of rogue cats live there.

// Dolphins often visit the bay. Young apprentices love to dive with them.

// A group of warriors left the Clan many, many moons ago. They are said to have started their own little rogue group.

// Many of the cats in the Clan have long eye lashes to keep out sea spray

// Driftfoot is the earliest of risers

// SeaClan focuses mainly on the hunting part of life.

// Divers rarely make it past 50 Moons - they usually retire or die before then, either from drowning, meeting an untimely end smashed against rocks or sharks. Many senior warriors choose not to become divers because of this.

// Many young cats find it funny to feed Coconut false information; such as telling him he's in grave danger, or that his name is Gull-poop.

// Young Driftfoot always looked up to the divers.

// Diver are usually a tight knit group that, though they may bicker and flick water, are truly so protective of each other it's ridiculous. They would throw themselves to a shark to save each other.

(If anyone has any headcanons I would love to here them!)

insider four // apprentice tale's one

[another series of insiders. This takes place before Albatross-star became leader]

"Turtlespeck, do you have a tale to share tonight?" Wavestar sat regally on a rock in the middle of the sea-cave, white tail curled over his paws.

The Clan was spread out before him - it was a Gathering, and the time for sharing tales had come. Kits and apprentices sat restlessly at the back of the pack, junior warriors whipped each other with their tales, senior warriors shushed and talked quietly, and elders... elders prepared their tales. A particular calico she-cat sat directly below Wavestar, and began to make her way up the rock.

"Indeed, I do." The calico Turtlespeck responded; although she was old, she made her way up he rock with ease. Sharing tales was something she enjoyed, and something she often did.

Wavestar nodded, and jumped off the rock. He went to sit next to his deputy - the young Albatrossfeather. The two sat quietly with the other senior warriors, and Turtlespeck began to speak.

"Many, many moons ago, during my Moonridge climb, rain started to pelt from the sky. It rained so hard, and for so long, that we could barely hear each other speak. Lighting and thunder accompanied this rain, the cave flooded, but there was something else wrong. Something that I had to deal with..."

...

"Turtlepaw!" A charcoal tabby she-cat yowled over the thundering sound of falling rain, "Its not safe out there!"

Turtlepaw trudged through the deep, wet sand outside the cave.

Her pelt was slick the the cold rain, her ears flat. But her eyes held a determined look as she responded to the cat inside the cave. "I can't, Reefclaw! Shrubpaw is still out there!" She took one last look at the cave before racing across the sodden sand.

Turtlepaw reached the limestone cliffs she had climbed earlier that day with her pelt dripping. She could see the crouched form of her friend Shrubpaw far up, at the top of the ridge.

Okay. I climbed this earlier today. I can climb it again.

Her heart pounded - the cliff would be slippery in the rain, and the darkness caused by clouds overhead didn't help. And to make matters worse...

CRASH

Lightning. Her one true fear.
I can do this.

Turtlepaw bunched her leg muscles, and sprang up onto the first ledge. Her eyes widened and fear took a hold of her chest as she almost slipped; she dug her claws in just in time.

She crouched low again, and sprang onto the next ledge. She tipped precariously, and jumped as the bay lit up with the light of lightning.

It took what seemed like moons to reach a ledge where she could finally see Shrubpaw.

"Turtlepaw?" The with brown apprentice cried as he saw the soaked form of his friend, "Go back to the cave! I can get down myself!"

"It's too dangerous!" Turtlepaw replied, sprinting onto the next ledge, "We'll have to wait out the storm up there."

Only a few more tail lengths of smooth, ledge free rock lay between the two friends. Turtlepaw breathed deeply, for a moment she forgot the lightning, the rain, the heights, and jumped. She dangled in open air for a moment, only to have Shrubpaw grab her scruff and drag her up.

Both cats panted heavily, pressing their fur together for warmth. "You would've died of cold if I hadn't come up." Turtlepaw whispered, "And I can't have you dying before you get your warrior name."

•••

"And that's the story of how I - single handedly, I might add - saved our dear Shrubflight's life." Turtlespeck finished her story with a fantastic flourish in the direction of her wiry denmate.

"Thankyou, Turtlespeck." Wavestar dipped his head to the elder, climbing the rock once more as she descended, "Does anyone else have a story?"

•••

C'est fini

Enjoy! I'm going to make more of these, and they'll be published at the start of each new moon.

Fan announcement

OKAY I NEVER EXPECTED THIS

- go check out the fabulous stayingpawsitive 's short story about Sunpelt! It's written beautifully and follows her journey to becoming a warrior.. it's sad I'm warning you

- Tiombe is drawing SeaClan. And it's amazing. Her art is SO GOOD and I am honestly amazed that she is doing this.

// insider five - theyll lead this clan one day

// soooo I'll change the moon soon don't fret
// this is a little thing that I had fun writing, but it's very essential to plot coming up
// I really headcanon Shark and Slate as sibling because of their appearance, personality and age similarities?
// this takes place just slightly before insider four

"You're a diver," Petalsnout huffed, adjusting her stance so that she stood solidly on the stone floor of the cave, "You're strong - these kits need food more than you do." The black she-cat drew her tail around two young
kits with wide mouths and thin legs.

The sandy tabby opposite her continued to snack on a fish she had taken from the kits not moments earlier.
"I provide food the the Clan." Hazefoot responded through a mouthful, "I need my strength. Kits don't hunt huge fish and risk their lives against sharks, now do they?" The she-cat laughed, flicking her tail in amusement, "Just get something else to feed them, Petalsnout. They're not even your kits - I'm mentoring one of yours, so I would know - so why are you so concerned?"

"Because Saltfeather is too afraid to ask you to give Sharkkit and Slatekit's food back." Petalsnout answered proudly, gesturing her tail to the grey and white tabby in the nursery, "So kindly return the fish."

Hazefoot laughed again, but pushed the meagre remains of the fish over.
"If you want kits eating scraps so be it." The older tabby groaned to her feet, and wandered toward the cavern exit, "Shadepaw, lets go!"
A small black tom stood from his seat with the other apprentices, and, casting a guilty backward at Petalsnout. She nodded in a motherly, knowing way before turning away.

Petalsnout waited until the she-cat and her son were out of sight, before sighing and looking down at the two kits.
"That was a lesson in bravery, my dears," She purred as she nudged the young cats towards the fish, "You must never back down from what you think is right."

-/-

Night fell late; the hot season had well and truly set in, and water was now starting to become scarce. Just days before Jayfur had passed; he refused to drink the water they had left, after a period of rain-free weather. He went peacefully, though, and rain came a day later. His final gift.

Petalsnout rested her muzzle on her paws, watching as Hazefoot and the other divers revelled in the feast they had brought back; ordinary warriors marvelled at their catches, praising both the apprentices and divers.

There hadn't been a catch this huge for awhile - maybe the Clan was finally recovering from the drought...
Petalsnout snorted.
"We won't have recovered until divers stop being entitled dung."
The black she-cat whispered to herself, closing her eyes.

It was only moments before she was prodded back into reality - a small, pinprick sharp claw to her shoulder.
"Petalsnout?" A small charcoal tabby with a thin layer of muscle appeared in her vision, "Ripplestripe wants to see you."

"Really, Smokepaw?" Petalsnout whispered, blinking - even a few moments of rest had made her mind hazy, "Can he come here? I'm about to head to sleep..."

"He's here." The apprentice muttered hastily, stepping back to reveal the bulky shape of a cat that looked much like him.

"Petalsnout." Ripplestripe mumbled.

"Ripplestripe." The she-cat echoed warmly.

The tom sighed, and flicked his tail at Smokepaw. The apprentice

cast a glance at the pair, before vaulting towards the apprentice den.
"Smokepaw is a bit skittish, don't you think?" Ripplestripe mumbled, licking his chest fur as he sat beside the black she-cat.
"He's perfect." Petalsnout flicked him playfully with her tail, leaning into him, "Both of our sons are."

"Well, Shadepaw's certainly showing promise. Being apprenticed to a diver at 8 moons," Ripplestripe snorted, "Even if it is Hazefoot."

"I can't stand that cat!" Petalsnout curled her claws, a hiss escaping her, "But if it's a pathway for Shadepaw to become deputy like his father..."

Ripplestripe puffed out his chest; a little wind billowed through the warriors den.
"He has us for parents! Of course he'll be deputy." He looked at Petalsnout with shining eyes, "You're the kindest cat in the Clan - and the most righteous - and I'm going to be our leader someday! It'll all work out - even for Smokepaw."

"I'm sure they'll lead this Clan one-"

"Let all cats old enough to swim in the reef gather with me for a Clan meeting!" The strong voice of Wavestar carried through the cave - accompanied by a quizzical response from cats about to head to sleep.

"This late?" Petalsnout cast a strange look at Ripplestripe, slightly concerned.
"I'm sure it's nothing." He responded, exiting the den swiftly.

The Clan's members gathered where Wavestar stood - with a small kit by his side...

"I understand that it is late, but, our oldest kit has reached 5 moons..."
Petalsnout drowned out the ceremony. Echoes of 'Driftpaw! Driftpaw!' were all that penetrated her reminiscing of her own two son's ceremonies.

Shadepaw and Smokepaw will surely lead this Clan - even if it is filled with self-righteous divers...

// it's late but here you go
It might not make sense idk my brain is tired
But but but it's really important and I've done a whole lot of foreshadowing???? Don't know if you can see it but it's there

Do pick me up on mistakes and this is rushed and what not but I love it
Petalsnout is Shadestreams mum so my love for him is extended to her lol

Enjoy

// activity check !

That's right, in preparation of the upcoming moon, we have another check. I've noticed that we are now down to a core group of rpers, so I just want to make sure we're all on the same page.

Comment character name, and their best friend!

10k!!!

no caption needed holey FRICKIN FRICK

END

I'm sorry to say, but unless there are any objections, this roleplay is at an end!

We had a great time and the sequel will be up soon! But a activity has been dropping.

don't worry! This book will stand here as a relic and I'll remember the experience, as I'm sure you all will..